

## History and Hurt Feelings

PLAIN truth is, that most of Woodrow Wilson's characterizations of men, things, principles, policies, and traditions, in his historical writings, are so very near to being definitive that they hurt a whole lot of people. Wilson has written some great history. But he has also, for the most part, refused to take the historian's usual license to distort history. He has keenly analyzed the facts of history, and in putting them on paper, with his own critical interpretations, he has necessarily shattered many factional and sectional and personal ideals, and hurt a lot of petted feelings, and gone crosswise of a lot of narrow and snarling minds.

Much of his historical work has necessarily led him into trespassing upon what to the majority of Democrats, especially southern Democrats, is forbidden ground. Wilson has boldly, but sympathetically, used the surgeon's knife on a lot of hoary growths that sapped the life from otherwise healthy organisms, and his work has certainly been for the general good, in helping greatly to clarify the historical atmosphere. No other historian has been more independent in his judgments, or less influenced by tradition, environment, and habit.

Republicans in congress are quoting liberally from Wilson's speeches and writings, and inserting whole chapters of his histories, and long forgotten speeches, in the Congressional Record to be franked all over the country later on as Republican campaign documents. No doubt they make good material for the purpose. No doubt much that Wilson has said and written will prove distasteful to many Democrats. But in the long run, the circulation of his writings will help him, for they will approve themselves to the good sense, sound judgment, and essential fairness of the American people as trustworthy records of bygone days.

In so saying, however, we desire to limit such general commendation to expressions that emanated before the presidential bug got hold. Wilson has radically changed his views, for the worse, since he began to "sound the popular chord" and forsake the ways of the professional historian for those of the shrewd politician. Wherein Wilson has reversed his former sound and mature views, he has shown weakness. Wherein he has embraced current fallacies and accepted current nostrums, he has shown folly and has forfeited some degree of public confidence and even respect.

His greatest mistake is in mistaking the fitful breezes of popular discontent and the clamor of demagogues for the signals of coming day. Woodrow Wilson of five years ago was a safe, conservative, wise, forceful man, of the doctrinaire type and yet having many of the essential qualities of an executive. Wilson of today may be the same Wilson, but his speeches and writings since he began to think of presidential ambitions have tended to display him in an unpleasant light, that of a man deliberately sacrificing lifelong principles and tenets for a purely imaginary gain of popularity.

Inasmuch as Woodrow Wilson stands a chance of being elected president of the United States, his views are of national concern, and it is to be hoped that he will not drift into the ways of demagoguery in order to entice a few stray votes to his party. It will be far better politics for him to stand upon his written record of 25 years, for on that record, assuming that it correctly expresses the Woodrow Wilson of today, he would undoubtedly control a large proportion of Republican votes and of independent votes which generally go to a Republican candidate.

The \$2,400,000 annual graft in New York under the police system of protecting gambling houses amounted to about 2 percent of the city's annual budget. Such a system could not exist without general public tolerance; the facts have been known in a general way all the time, but the same officials responsible for them have been returned to office regularly under machine methods, as is usually the way in cities. As The Herald has frequently remarked, it is not the American system of government that needs changing, but the people themselves.

Every El Pasoan is interested in the outcome of the test cases in the effort to move the redlight district. It is a shame to keep that district where it is. For 15 years efforts have been made at intervals to move it, but powerful political interests have always intervened. Now we shall have a chance to find out whether the politicians are in reality the masters of the courts.

In the mind of president Taft, any self respecting assertion of American rights abroad is a "truculent policy."

The Pecos valley short line, if built by the Pearsons, would not be subject to quite such vicissitudes as the Mexican end of the line has been. It would quickly become the favorite route east for passengers and freight, and it would pay richly as part of a trunk line, not to speak of the local business that would steadily develop.

## How Doctors Kill El Paso Babies

EMPTY beds awaiting patients at the Cloudcroft baby sanatorium, empty cribs in El Paso from which little corpses have been taken. There is room for many more babies at Cloudcroft, sufferers from the typical summer diseases of infancy, and there are persons willing to pay expenses of deserving charity cases.

But in El Paso there are physicians who, for the sake of a dollar fee, or for the sake of their "professional prestige," or for general perversity, are willing to condemn sick babies to death rather than send them to the mountain. As long as babies die of these diseases in El Paso while there remains room available at the Cloudcroft haven of safety, it simply means that El Paso is cursed with physicians who are either ignorant or vicious, or both combined.

For there is nothing to bar any person from participating in the salvation of that place. And nearly all babies who come there desperately sick, soon get well.

Congress is jealous of time spent in debating of border atrocities and the failures of the state department, but it eagerly debates a proposal to grant a franchise for a street railway system in the district of South Hilo, county of Hawaii, territory of Hawaii; or a proposal to establish a special commission with a fat appropriation to fight the army worm.

It may or may not be significant that Japanese newspapers are protesting against the fortifying of the Panama canal as contrary to the spirit of our treaty with Great Britain. It may or may not be the intention of the United States to interpret its own treaties.

El Pasoans are singularly apathetic about the proposed great winter resort. May it not be worth careful investigation and concerted action should conditions be found right? This city may be tolerably well satisfied with itself, but it cannot afford to pass up such a proposition as that promises to be, even though it may require a few thousand dollars to provide land. Has all possible been done to bring about an understanding? The project should not be allowed to slip by without full consideration.

Senator Cummins did a wise thing Friday in the senate when he warned against taking any international stand or making any declaration of policy that could not or would not be backed by the whole power of the United States. We have suffered enough humiliation already, and we don't want to have to back down some near day in the face of a potential enemy.

Even with international affairs at the breaking point, there is every reason why we should begin to organize the Get-Acquainted excursion for October, to run through Arizona and part of New Mexico.

## UNCLE WALT'S DENATURED POEM

### The Jay Driver

By Walt Mason.

HE DRIVES his apologetic steed with voice and reins and goad; no regulations to be heed, no laws that rule the road. Of all his faculties bereft, he is a trying sight; he never fails to take the left, when he should take the right. He swings his ancient caravan across the street or lane, and the anatomy of man fall on his head in vain. He stops to talk with neighbor Zinn, another hopeless jay; they hold their teams and argue in the middle of the way; they prove the government is wrong, and roast the idle rich; and travelers who come along by heek, and breaks off fifty-seven wheels and makes ten rigs a wreck. From Durham burl if they were in a race. In all the country out of doors the jay is causing grief; of all the grievous ribes and bores he's easily the chief, and yet our statesmen rant and rave until the welkin busts, and weapons of destruction wave before the harmless truce. And what our country needs, I say, is less of this turmoil; the law should gather in the jay, and have him boiled in oil.

## CHOPIN'S NOCTURNE IN B MINOR

By Raoul De Saint Rene.

PARIS was at my feet. The days of struggle were over. The poor unknown student from the conservatory of Dresden had become a famous pianist. It was strange, then, that I was almost mad with joy.

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Lost in deep thought I never noticed that somebody followed me until he was at my very heels and linked his arm in mine.

"You walk very fast, M. Raoul Kalservitch," he said. "I left Chatelet immediately after you and I have had a hard time trying to catch up with you. I was present at the concert given in your honor and I am one of your most ardent admirers."

"You live in Rue des Sept Chenes and as I am going in that direction I should consider myself happy if you would accompany me."

I willingly consented and we were soon chatting like old friends.

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## The Herald's Daily Short Story

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## BOY SCOUTS BY OUTDOOR ACTIVITY ARE MAKING MANY YOUTHS STURDY

Organization Has Lefty Purposes and Shows a Remarkable Growth Throughout the Country.

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Aug. 5.—It has been clearly demonstrated that there is both a sociological and a psychological benefit to be derived from the return to certain primitive customs such as are found in a forest camp. This is especially true for young people who are able to find in the camp "something to do, something to think about, something to enjoy in the woods, with a view always to character building, since that and not scholarship," says the "Birch Bark Roll," "is the first aim of education." To aid in giving this benefit to as many young people as possible has been deemed a worthy purpose by thousands of men and women in various parts of the country.

At Silver Bay Lake, New York, there is a large summer training camp at which are now assembled a number of earnest men. They are taking lessons in nature lore of various kinds, in the full courses of camp craft, in athletics, in swimming and water games. While these may be pleasant in themselves, the men are not following them with that intent. Their real aim is to train themselves in all of the arts which boys most love, so as to be qualified for the office of scout master in some of the troops of the Boy Scouts of America, which are springing up so rapidly over the country.

Many Camps in Small Towns. In almost every little village and town there now may be found an organization of boys wearing quaint uniforms, the bodies by all sorts of athletic exercises, whose highest pleasure seems to center in some camp in the woods and who yet find time to find a notable number of helpful deeds for other people. It will be found generally that these boys belong to the order of Boy Scouts of America, which numbers considerably over half a million and is increasing by the thousand each week. With such a growth, it is not surprising that the number of boys actually registered as Scout masters and more qualifying over and with the thousands of prominent men active in the National or Local Councils of the order, it can be seen that the Boy Scout movement has long passed the experimental stage and may now be recognized as one of the important forces in the up-building of the nation. While some few of these companies of boys never enjoy a real camp life of their own, it is the aim of the organization to do so in the various Indian legends upon which their ceremonies are based which appeals most keenly to the romantic loving nature of the average boy.

Has National Council. The Boy Scouts of America is an organization governed by a National Council which holds meetings annually at which it elects a Chief Scout for the year, and a staff of Deputies. Scouts each of which is chairman of a committee for some special line of work. The National headquarters of the organization is at 200 Fifth Avenue, New York, where six large rooms are devoted to the organization. The National Council is composed of some of the most prominent men of the nation, representing all of the leading professions.

Map Shows Growth. A new map recently has been prepared to show the tremendous growth of the Boy Scouts of America. The map is divided into sections, each of which is placed green pins to mark every village, town and city which has a troop of boys scouts. Red pins are scattered all over the map, showing the location of scout commissioners and blue pins to indicate the local councils which superintend the scout activities. This map shows every state in the Union represented in the order of scouts. Some of the states seem to be almost a solid mass of pins, showing the growth of the organization. There are more than one hundred in Manhattan in addition to the troops in Brooklyn. There are nearly a hundred troops in Texas and the number in other western states is increasing each week. In Florida and California the growth of the organization is especially active.

It is not confined to Continental America either. Like the public school, the Boy Scout follows the American flag in Hawaii, the Philippines, Alaska and the Canal Zone, as well as in other parts of the world. The great organization has headquarters in New York. An edition of the Scout's Manual lately has been printed in Spanish for the benefit of the American boys who speak that tongue. The aim of the organization is to give the boys the benefit of all of the influences which go to make up good citizenship. One of the noteworthy effects of the movement has been its strong influence against snobbery and of all kinds of class distinction. While some of the troops contain boys who are the sons of the rich, the majority are dependent upon their own earnings. Yet absolute equality is observed in all of the organizations. The only superiority in scoutdom is that of attainment and each boy has an equal chance at winning every honor.

Motto—Be Prepared. The motto of the Boy Scouts is "Be Prepared," which means that a Scout must be ready at all times for any duty. The mind is prepared by the alertness and obedience required by the Scout oath. The body will be kept strong and healthy by the work and exercises provided in the camp routine or in the training required for promotion from one class to another. There is no means of discipline that the average parent will find quite so slight inspector. Those who passed in the night inspector's class were S. J. Fennell, E. M. Pink, J. E. Priest, E. B. Stangel, J. M. Smith, George J. Briggs and M. Murray; all of the foregoing have their address at El Paso. Those successful for mounted inspectors were H. F. Bloom, El Paso; W. H. Baker, Deming; Charles A. Kinne, El Paso; W. H. Hudson, Deming; and H. Holman, El Paso.

A surprise party was given to Miss Eva Kneeland Wednesday night by a host of her young friends. About 15 couple met at the residence of Jesse Payne and all went in a body to call on Miss Kneeland. Those who were in attendance were: Misses Eva Kneeland, Rebecca Fayne, Allen Blacker, Alice Marvin, Maud Keifer, Otto Lockhart, Ethel Catlin, Gertrude Higgins, Anna Shelton, Elizabeth Page, Alice Shelton, Mazie Cole, and Gertrude Catlin. The young men who were present were: Herbert Cole, Crawford, Fewel, Davis, Beal, Kemp, McKie, Huggett, Elmer, Hughes, Galtner, Bishop, Ed. C. Page, C. G. Field, Boyce, and Buford.

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## Abe Martin

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## WHAT MIGHT BE DONE

What might be done, if we'd only do what we ought to do, if we'd put things through.

What might be done with love in mind in making men over by making men kind.

What might be done, if we start out and try to do what we wish that we were done by.

What might be done to make happy some heart that stands in the shadows alone and apart.

What might be done with a measure of cheer to lift up a spirit that stumbles in fear.

What might be done if we'd put to be two, to help some poor faltering soul to keep true.

What might be done with the chances of life, if we'd rise in time with our swift enterprise.

And turn them to purposes highest and best.

What might be done if we'd put to the test the energy in us, the trend to the right that leads to the sun-dazzled summits of light.

What might be done, every action above with thoughts of affection and one word of love—

Lifting a sad heart from shadows and gloom to the peace of the pathways of bloom.

Turning a worn soul away for a while from heartache and worry to sunshine and smile.

—Baltimore Sun.

RUIDOSO NOTES.

Ruidoso, N. M., Aug. 5.—James Reagan and family who have been camping here several days have left for their home at Tularosa, N. M.

Mr. Reagan purchased the Hillburn cattle from John Snider.

M. Johnson has returned from Tularosa, New Mexico.

Mrs. Alma Arthur and two children of Felix, are here visiting Mrs. Arthur's grandmother, Mrs. G. E. Miller, and uncle, F. A. Miller and family.

J. L. Purdy has returned from Canyon, with a load of supplies.

Andy Wilson of Tularosa is here on business.